

The Historie of

And our indentures tripartite are drawne,
Which being sealed enterchangeably,
(A businesse that this night may execute:)
To morrow, coosen Percy, you and I,
And my good Lord of Worcester, will set forth:
To meet your father, and the Scottish power,
As is appointed vs, at *Shrewsbury*.

My father Glendower is not ready yet,
Nor shall we neede his helpe these fourteene daies:
Within that space, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friends, and neighbouring gentlemen.

Glen. A shorter time shall send me to you, Lords,
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,
From whome you now must steale, and take no leaue,
For there will be a world of water shed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

Hot. Me thinks, my moiety North from Burton here,
In quantitie equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the best of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monstrous scantle out:
He haue the current in this place damd vp,
And here the smug and siluer Trent shall runne
In a new channell, faire and euenly,
It shall not wind, with such a deepe indent,
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke, how he beares his course, and runs me
vp, with like aduantage on the other side, gelding the opposed
continent, as much, as on the other side, it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this Northside, win this cape of land,
And then he runs straight, and euen.

Hot. He haue it so, a little charge will do it.

Glen. He not haue it alred.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you shall not.

Hot. Who shall say me nay?

Henry the fourth

Glen. Why, that will I.

Hot. Let me not vnderstand.

Glen. I can speake English,
For, I was traind vp in the Eng
Where, being but yong, I fram
Many an English dittie, louely v
And gaue the tongue a helpefu
A vertue, that was neuer secne i

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of
I had rather be a kitten and cry
Then one of these same miter b
I had rather heare a brasen canf
Or a dry wheele grate on the ax
And that would set my teeth ne
Nothing so much as minsing Po
Tis like the forc't gate of a shuff

Glen. Come, you shall haue

Hot. I do not care, He giue t
To any well deseruing friend:
But in the way of bargaine, mark
He cauill on the ninth part of a h
Are the indentures drawne? shal

Glen. The Moone shines fair
He haue the writer, and withall,
Breake with your wiues, of your
I am a fraid my daughter will run
So much she doteth on her Mor

Mor. Fie, coosen Percy, how y

Hot. I cannot chuse, sometime
With telling me of the Moldwar
Of the dreamer Merlin and his p
And, of a Dragon and a finlesse
A clip-wingd Griffin and a moul
A couching Lyon, and a ramping
And such a deale of skimble skam
As puts me from my faith. I tell y
He held me last night, at least, nine
In reckoning vp the seuerall diuel